

GREAT CALL TO WOMEN TO WORK FOR ARMY IN FRANCE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

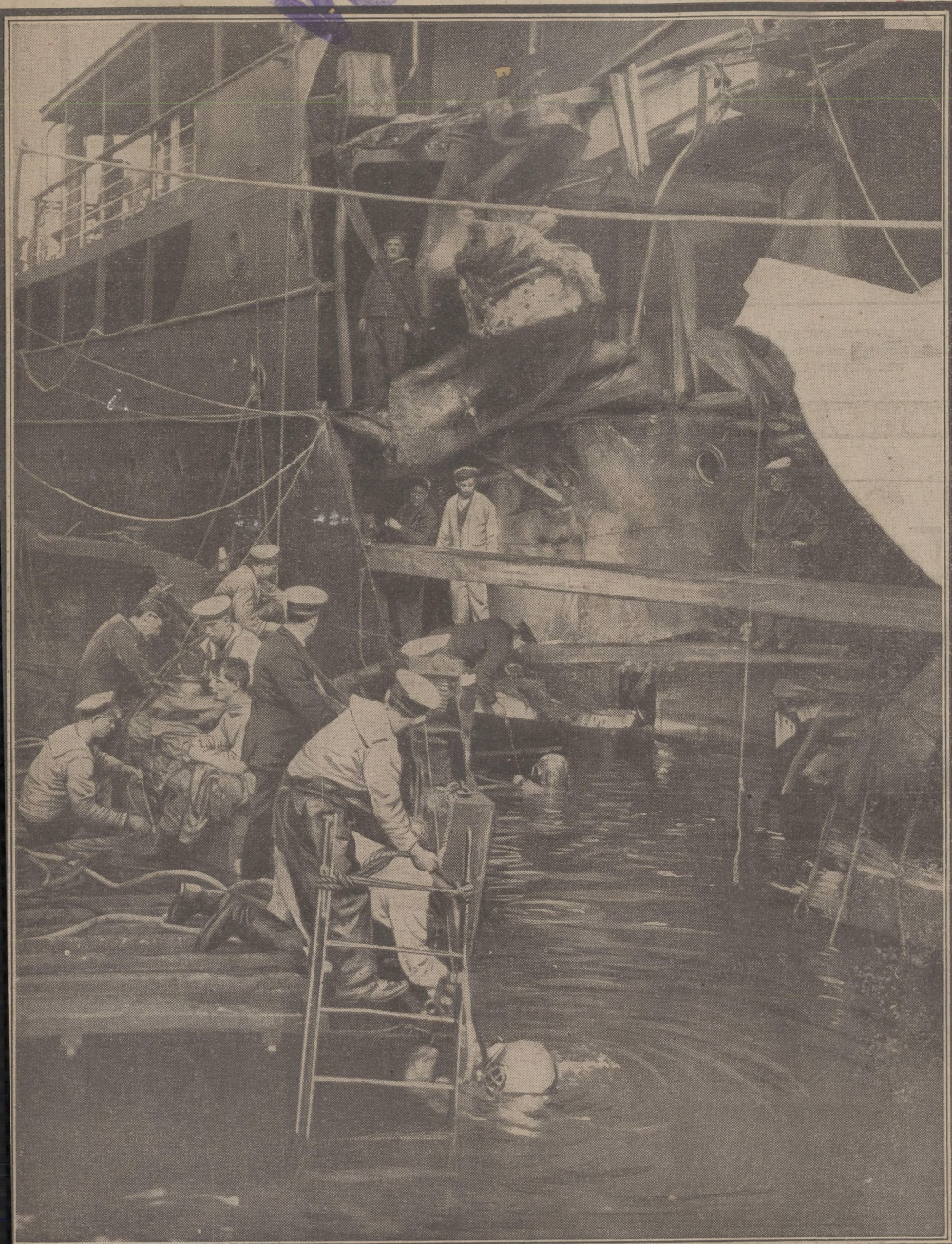
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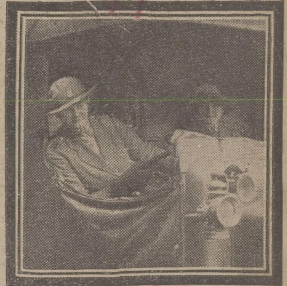
One Penny.

"WOUNDED" SHIP IN "HOSPITAL": A FLOATING
WORKSHOP AT SALONIKA. *LP 3286*



The difficulty of working in a floating workshop in Salonika is strikingly illustrated in this photograph, which shows a huge gash in the side of a vessel being repaired. It was the result, not of a torpedo, but of a collision, and it is a testimonial to the builders that she remained afloat after sustaining such extensive injuries.—(Official photograph.)

ARMY NEEDS
WOMEN. *45025*



Motor drivers are badly needed. *45025*



The postal service wants help. *45025*



Typists should volunteer to go. *45025*



Cooks are also on the list.

Women are urgently needed work with the Army in France. particulars as to conditions of rates of pay, etc., will be found another page.

PAINTING ACTRESS' PORTRAIT IN HER DRESSING ROOM.



Mr. Lucovici, the well-known artist, painting a portrait of Miss Aileen D'Orme, as the beautiful Alcolom in "Chu Chin Chow." She gives him a sitting every evening in her dressing room.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

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Three girls who do the work of four men at a large provision store at Selby. When the men were appealed for at the local tribunal it was stated that women could not unpack, carry and cut up bacon. These girls have disproved the statement.

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Sgt. P. Holt, R.E., who won the D.C.M. on the Kaiser's birthday. He also served in South Africa.



Sgt. Maj. Albert Smith (Middlesex Regt.), decorated by the King. He has been badly wounded.



Cpl. A. E. Brereton, a London schoolmaster, decorated by Sir Francis Lloyd with Military Medal.



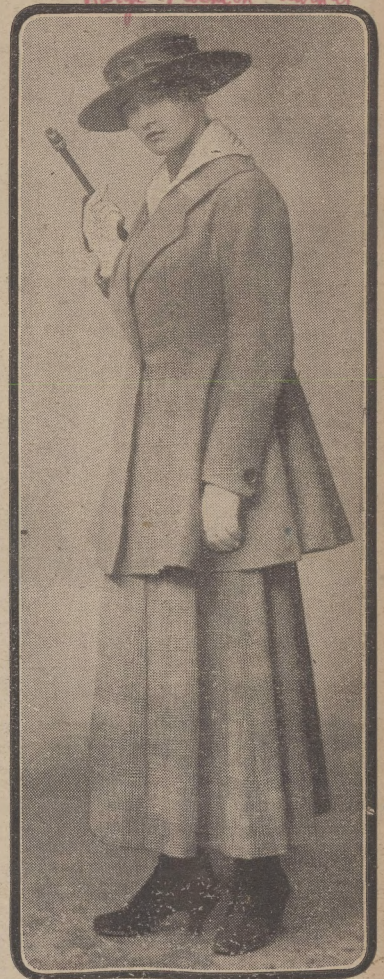
Lieut. A. W. Hunt (Canada), granted a commission in his own regiment. Holds Military Medal.

KILLED IN ACTION.



Lieutenant F. A. I. Oddie, who fell leading his men.

SPRING TAILOR-MADE.



Practical tailor-made by Ernest with silk and straw sailor hat.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

BIG FIRE AT CANADA'S LARGEST FACTORY.



Damage estimated at £40,000 was caused by a fire which occurred at the Quaker oretory, Peterborough, Ontario. The photograph was taken during the great blaze, destroyed several buildings.

WOMEN FOR ARMY WORK IN FRANCE.

War Office Call for Service Behind the Lines.

A YEAR'S ENGAGEMENT.

An appeal to the women of the nation to work with the armies in France comes from the Army Council this morning.

WOMEN WHO ARE WANTED.

There are five main categories of employment, viz:—

Clerical, typist, shorthand typist.
Cooks, waitresses and domestic staff.

Motor transport service.
Storehouse women, checkers and unskilled labour.

Telephone and postal services, and in addition, there will be certain miscellaneous services which do not fall within the above main classifications.

TERMS OF ENGAGEMENT.

The women will be engaged for twelve months, subject to termination earlier at the discretion of the Army Council on one month's notice, but the engagement may be renewed at the end of the first period.

A bonus of £5 will be paid to each woman on renewal of the agreement for a second period. Employees will be accommodated whilst in France in hostels under the care and supervision of lady superintendents, but the wishes of those who desire to work at home will, if possible, be complied with.

RATES OF PAY.

(a) Ordinary clerical work and typists, 23s. to 27s. per week, according to efficiency; clerks employed on higher clerical and supervisory duties, 28s. to 32s. per week, according to efficiency; shorthand typists, 28s. to 32s. per week, according to efficiency.

(b) Above rates of pay cover forty-two working hours per week.
(c) Head cooks and waitresses, £40 per annum; cooks, waitresses and housemaids, £26 per annum, with free board and lodging together with 6d. per week for personal washing.

(d) Superintendents, first class, 52s. 6d. per week; superintendents, second class, 46s. per week; head drivers 40s. per week; qualified driver mechanics, 38s. per week; washers, 20s. per week.

The above weekly rates include Sunday work when necessary, but if employed on Sunday a day's rest in lieu will be given.

OVERTIME ALLOWED.

In addition, overtime will be allowed, except to superintendents, at the rate of 5d. per hour after eight and a half working hours per day.

(d) Storehouse women and unskilled labour, 20s. per week. Extra pay up to 2s. per week where special aptitude is required; leading hands, 22s. per week; checkers, 22s. to 24s. per week; assistant forewomen, 24s. per week; forewomen, 24s. to 30s. per week, according to number of staff supervised.

The above rates cover forty-eight working hours per week. Overtime, 2s. time and a quarter for the first two hours per day; thereafter and on Sundays time and a half.

(Continued on page 13.)

NATIONAL SERVICE CALL.

Employers Must Release Men, Says Mr. Chamberlain.

A new list containing a number of restricted occupations will be issued during the coming week.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain at Sheffield last night made this announcement, and stated that would not be permitted to the employer to use any more male labour in those occupations without the express permission of the Director of National Service.

Time had now come when trades must be whether they could not so organise as use a certain number of their men. He illustrated this point by remarking that publication of two newspapers in certain localities had probably been done by one staff, and if the employers had not immediately taken this matter it might be necessary for Government to interfere and order that it be done.

Recruiting Scheme.—As information to the National Register would be a National Service Recruiting Committee campaign for the enrolment of the President of the Local Government and that Local Registration Committee in the matter.

SERVICE CHIEF'S POWERS.

Price Bill passed through House of Commons yesterday, went to exclude Ireland 34 votes.

1s. LOAF COMING.

Bakers Say Food Controller Leaves Them No Option.

DINNER ROLLS DOOMED.

"The new Bread Order will have the effect of increasing the price of the 4lb. loaf from 11d. to 1s."

That was the view expressed to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by Mr. W. Morton, of Messrs. W. Hill and Son, the well-known firm of London bakers, in discussing the various aspects of the new Order.

The Food Controller's insistence that all bread shall be sold by fixed weight offered the bakers no option, he contended, but to increase the present price. If they did not it would be impossible to carry on profitably.

"It is well to point out," he explained, "that the production of bread of a standard weight means that the baker will have to scute 21s. 4oz. of dough so that the bread when baked and twelve hours old shall weigh 2lb.

"No bread must be sold unless it is at least twelve hours old. That means, I believe, the death-knell of the roll."

"My firm, at its various branches in London, sells 60,000 rolls a day. We shall be lucky if, a week or a fortnight after the new Order comes into force, we are selling 5,000 a day."

HOSPITAL TEAS STOPPED?

M.P. Says Some Nurses Are Not Allowed Sugar at All.

Mr. George Faber asked the Under-Secretary for War whether at certain military hospitals in this country our nurses' morning and afternoon teas had lately been stopped, and whether those of such like indulgences were still permitted to be enjoyed at Donington Hall and other officer prisoners' camps in this country.

Mr. Macpherson: I am not aware that this is so.

Mr. Faber: Is it the case that in some military hospitals the nurses are allowed no sugar at all.

Mr. Macpherson: I am not aware of it.

EXPLOITERS WARNED.

It has been reported to the Ministry of Food that traders in certain cases have demanded increased prices for articles which are affected by the restriction of imports, and that members of the public have obtained excessive quantities of food for the purpose of accumulating stocks.

The power of the Food Controller (it is stated officially) will be exercised to check any exploitation of the public by unscrupulous traders and any attempts to hoard food supplies by selfish and unpatriotic individuals.

IN PREMIER'S CAR.

Mr. Lloyd George and Welshman "Living to Help the Poor."

When the Prime Minister arrived at Walton from Downing-street the other evening he gave an interview to Commandant Jones, of the Salvation Army, who had journeyed over specially from Sutton in order to invite a contribution for the Army's Self Denial Fund.

Mr. Lloyd George expressed his pleasure to meet a Welshman who was living to help the poor, wished him every success in his work, handed him a gift, and wrote his name in Mr. Jones' collecting book.

Then, in order to save the Commandant's time owing to the foggy night, the Premier gave instructions for his motor-car to take Mr. Jones back to Sutton.

WOMEN SOLICITORS?

Lords Pass Second Reading of Bill to Allow Them to Practise.

"I urge this House to grant, as a measure of justice, what if not granted now, will be inevitably forced from it later on when the concession would be tinged with meanness and cowardice."

Thus spoke Lord Buckmaster in the House of Lords yesterday, in moving the second reading of a Bill removing the disqualification preventing women from becoming solicitors.

There was no danger, he pointed out, of women taking the places of solicitors who had been temporarily called to the bar.

The Bill was read a second time.

SHARE YOUR 'MIRROR'

Big Public Rush for Journal at a Penny Necessitates a Warning.

LIMITED SUPPLIES.

When, owing to the conditions of illustrated newspaper production during war time, it was found necessary, if *The Daily Mirror* was to preserve its character as the predominant picture paper, to increase the price to a penny, it was confidently expected that the demand for the paper would be largely reduced.

This has not been the case. The demand for the penny *Daily Mirror* throughout the country has been phenomenal.

In fairness to our readers, let us say at once that this extraordinary demand on the part of popular favour cannot create a commensurate supply of paper.

It is gratifying to know that the public will buy all *The Daily Mirrors* we can print, but it is as well that the public should realise that unless every two or three intending purchasers of the paper are content to share one copy between them the supplies will run out.

The Daily Mirror asks for the patriotic co-operation of the public in this matter.

When normal times return *The Daily Mirror* will be issued at a halfpenny again. In the meantime we trust to the loyalty and goodwill of those who having secured a copy of their favourite paper will after reading it pass it on to their friends.

SPEEDING THE PLOUGH.

How Motorists Can Help in War Time Hustle to Grow Food.

With the object of stimulating agricultural production, the Food Production Department of the Board of Agriculture is organising a "great push."

Sir Arthur Lee, the head of the Department, explained yesterday that only up to April 15 next is it possible to sow in time for this year's harvest.

An ordinary ploughing day was eight hours. Beyond that horses could not work. But machinery could, and by equipping mechanical tractors with acetylene lamps it would be possible to work twenty hours out of every twenty-four. In this way they could make a tractor do fifteen weeks' work instead of six weeks'.

"For this labour," Sir Arthur added, "I wish to get the help of people who have driven their own motor-cars, of chauffeurs and of those who have driven other machines."

Men willing to volunteer for this night work should apply at 72, Victoria-street, London.

MR. CHURCHILL EXPLAINS

Why Admiral Hood Was Removed from the Dover Command.

On the report of the Navy Estimates in the House of Commons last night Mr. Churchill referred to the speech of Sir Hedworth Meux on the previous day, when Sir Hedworth Meux on the removal of Admiral Hood from the Dover command, and said it was part of the policy of proscription pursued by Lord Fisher.

There was absolutely no truth in that statement, said Mr. Churchill. It was pure invention.

Admiral Hood was a brilliant and charming officer, and he (Mr. Churchill) formed the opinion that a seagoing command would be more suited to his abilities than shore occupation.

He (Mr. Churchill) was responsible, and not Lord Fisher, he was also entirely responsible for the change in the system of appointment of admirals of the Fleet.

Having been a prisoner in Germany for twenty-one months, Rifleman Douglas Millner, son of Salvation Army Brigadier Millner, has escaped.

HOLLWEG'S BOASTFUL U-WAR SPEECH.

Gleeful Talk of Discouraging Neutral Shipping.

"SUCCESS IS GREAT."

Bethmann Hollweg, the German Chancellor, told the Reichstag yesterday that the "successes in submarine warfare already obtained much surpass the expectations of our Navy," and boasted of "discouraging neutral shipping."

America was "strafed" for the manner in which diplomatic relations were broken off, and for her alleged one-sidedness; Britain was called the Tyrant of the Sea, and the Entente reply to the German Peace Note was characterised as "more rude and presumptuous than any sensible person could have imagined. It was a document of barbarian hatred and jeer."

"GAIN VICTORY."

The outstanding points of his tirade are as follows:—

"While our soldiers on the front stand under the drum fire in the trenches, and our submarines, defying death, hasten through the seas; while we at home have absolutely no other task but to produce cannon, ammunition, food and distributive means, while, in the midst of this struggle for life and the future of our Empire intensified to the extreme, there is only one necessity of the day which dominates all questions of policy, both foreign and internal—right and gain victory."

"Our aim is to terminate war by a lasting peace which grants us reparation for all wrongs suffered and guarantees the existence and future of a strong Germany."

"We by no means underestimate the difficulties caused to neutral shipping, and we will meet half-way all the wishes of neutrals that can be complied with."

But we never can go beyond the limits imposed upon us by our barred zone."

"I am sure that later on a moment will come when neutrals themselves will thank us for our firmness."

The former United States Ambassador here in Berlin only communicated to the Secretary of Foreign Affairs verbally in breaking off relations and then asked for his passports.

HOLLWEG AND SIR P. SCOTT.

This form of breaking off relations between great nations living in peace is probably without precedent in history."

The Chancellor said that "on July 14, 1916, Sir Percy Scott predicted submarine warfare exactly as it has come about during this war, and declared that there was no possible objection against it on the grounds of international laws or morality."

"Sir Percy, however, in his description of it, obviously could not take into account that the present submarine war is only a German defensive measure against the illegal English starvation blockade."

"I am able to declare that the successes in submarine warfare already obtained much surpass the expectations of our navy."

The reports from a large proportion of our submarines have not yet been received, and wherever reports are made the success is great."

"The total success we shall be able to obtain partly by sinking and partly by discouraging neutral shipping, a success which has already happened in the widest sense."

"FRONTS MADE STRONGER."

"Since my last speech the military situation has hardly been changed. Everywhere our fronts have been made stronger."

"Morally strengthened by the scornful refusal of our readiness for peace, safely protected on the land fronts by the genius of our supreme Army Command, victorious on the water front and many times more prepared for the submarine war than a year ago, we confidently look towards the coming months which—as we hope will be followed by a happy termination of the war."

SERVE OR GO.

Aliens of Military Age to Join Army or Be Deported.

Mr. Bonar Law, answering Sir H. Dalziel in the House of Commons yesterday, said that the Government were fully alive to the hardship which resulted from the calling up of British subjects of military age in localities where there was a large alien population.

Negotiations were at present proceeding with the Russian Government, and the principle had been agreed on that the same treatment should be given to the subjects of both nations—they should be given the option of joining the forces of the country in which they were resident or of returning to their own country.

The question was the subject of a special conference at Bethnal Green Town Hall yesterday. The Mayor of Bethnal Green (Councillor W. J. Lewis) said feeling was becoming very bitter.

Unless some action were taken the women, feared, might cause some trouble.



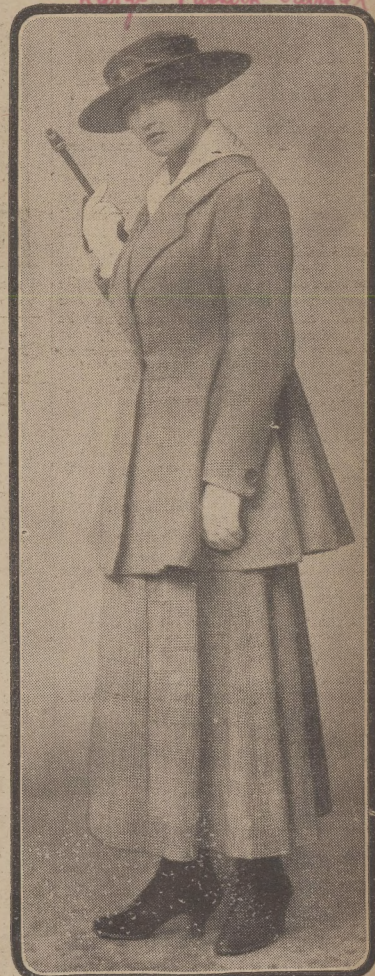
Coldstreamers formed the firing party at the funeral of Corporal Howes in London yesterday. He fought at Mons and Hill 60 and was twice wounded.

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- (f) Telephone and postal services, rates of pay are under consideration by the Postmaster-General and will be announced later.

- (g) Miscellaneous services, special rates of pay according to nature of employment, with a minimum of 20s. per week.

GENERAL CONDITIONS.

No woman under twenty years of age will be eligible for employment.

A medical examination by a woman doctor will be necessary.

The period of preparation in England will include elementary instruction in hygiene and discipline.

Free conveyance to and from France on appointment and termination of engagement will be provided.

Fortnight's leave will be given during each service.

Allowance of £4 will be paid to provide for the beginning of service, and a grant of £1 at the end of six months.

REDUCTION FOR BOARD.

Grants will be made for the second time.

Different grants will be made in the motor transport section.

Other than cooks, waitresses, storehouse women, unskilled labour, miscellaneous services, a deduction of 15s. per week will be made to board and lodging and washing allowance, which will be provided by the authorities.

Storehouse women and unskilled labour, miscellaneous services, when engaged, will be paid 21s. per week, the deduction exceeding 15s. a week.

France only. Enrollment for service at home as well as abroad, for those who have a preference

M.A.D.

Based on the left fore-
of them an inquest
sterday. He bore a
whom an inquest



Princess Henry of Battenberg at a meeting of the Friends of the Poor. Next to her (bareheaded) is the Duchess of Abercorn.

"BADLY PINCHED."

Lord Selborne's Forecast of the Effect of U Boat Menace.

NAVY WILL SEE US THROUGH.

"I think the submarine menace is very serious, and that we shall be badly pinched, but I think the Navy will see us through."

This was the statement of Lord Selborne, the late Minister for Agriculture, speaking yesterday to the County Councils Association at the Mid-dlesex County Hall, in place of his successor, Mr. Prothero, prevented by illness from being present.

That we should have been put in the danger arising from submarines was really attributable to the fact that the people had ceased to regard the land of this country as the first source of their food, said Lord Selborne.

"Nothing surprised me more when I was at the Board of Agriculture, or alarmed me more, than the extent to which the people of these islands had lost sense of the fact that there was any connection between the tillers of the soil of England and the food they ate."

Nobody is capable of farming the land of England except the farmers.

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Mr. Macpherson: I am not aware that this is so. The nurses have their own mess and make their own arrangements. The officers at Donington Hall are not allowed to exceed the supplies in certain articles of food.

Mr. Faber: Is it the case that in some military hospitals the nurses are allowed no sugar at all?

Mr. Macpherson: I am not aware of it.

NO LIGHT, LITTLE FOOD.

Poverty Compels Hungarian Count to Spend His Birthday in Bed.

A message received from Zurich yesterday states that the custodian of the Hungarian crown, Count Gyogy Szecsenyi, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday.

The Budapest Academy of Sciences wished to send the aged savant a deputation to congratulate him on the occasion and asked him to receive a deputation. Count Szecsenyi replied: "All my male servants are mobilised; all my female servants are in munition factories. There is not a morsel of coal in my house."

"I have neither gas nor electric light, nor lamps, and very little food. This condition of things forces me to spend all my time in bed. I shall be obliged to receive your distinguished deputation in bed."—Exchange.

ALIENS MUST SERVE.

Men of Military Age to Join Army or Be Deported.

CABINET AT WORK ON PLAN.

Mr. Bonar Law, answering Sir H. Daldie in the House of Commons yesterday, said that the Government were fully alive to the hardships which resulted from the calling up of British subjects of military age in localities where there was a large alien population.

Negotiations were at present proceeding with the Russian Government, and the principle had been agreed on that the same treatment should be given to the subjects of both nations—that they should be given the option of joining the forces of the country in which they were resident or of returning to their own country.

The question was the subject of a special conference at Bethnal Green Town Hall yesterday. Representatives of East London boroughs, local tribunals and M.P.s were present, and the Mayor of Bethnal Green (Councillor W. J. Lewis) said that there was no attack on any race or religion intended, but feeling was becoming very bitter that while some were sacrificing their businesses and giving their lives the reward of their industry was being reaped by aliens.

Unless some action were taken the women, he feared, might cause some trouble. There should be equal sacrifice.

Mr. J. Courtney Northey said that some aliens were doing work of national importance, but they should do it at the same remuneration as the soldier was getting—a shilling a day.

Were our soldiers to come back to be the employees of aliens who could hardly speak the King's English? That was what it would come to if care was not taken.

FIXED COAL PROFITS.

Scottish Arrangement for Maximum Prices for Merchants.

The Board of Trade has fixed coal prices in Scotland.

As a result of an agreement between the Board of Trade and the coal merchants in Scotland, a maximum remuneration as profit margin is to be allowed in different classes of trade, varying from 1s. to 1s. 6d. per ton.

Thus the maximum for merchants who actually sell and distribute to customers in lots of 10 cwt. or more by vehicles is fixed at 1s. 6d. per ton, and to merchants buying from collieries in bulk and selling to distributors of small quantities, such as those who sell from lorries in the streets, it is 1s. per ton.

Local retail prices have also been fixed, and vary from a maximum of 1s. 3d. to 1s. 5d. per cwt. (according to quality) in Dunfermline, Burntisland, Cowdenbeath, Leven and district, a maximum of 1s. 3d. to 2s. in Stirling, Perth, Dundee, Arbroath, Montrose, Aberdeen and district.

In Edinburgh, Leith and district the maximum retail price is to be 1s. 7d. to 1s. 10d. per cwt. and in Glasgow, Paisley, Renfrew, Greenock, Port Glasgow, Barrhead and district 1s. 7d., 1s. 8d. and 1s. 9d. per cwt.

These prices are not to be exceeded in the places named or in their immediate neighbourhood, and they are to include delivery into the customer's premises.

The Board of Trade order says that the prices shall apply at once.

IRISH LAW OFFICERS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Dublin, Tuesday.—It is understood that the long-delayed appointment of the Solicitor-General for Ireland will be made in the course of the next week.

Mr. William Moore, K.C., M.P., will not, I learn, receive the appointment, but will be appointed to another lucrative legal post.

Mr. James Chambers, K.C., M.P., cannot confirm the statement that he has been appointed Solicitor-General, and the name of Mr. Arthur W. Sargent, a Dublin weekly newspaper, the Law Courts to-day in connection with the appointment.

HOW THE LACONIA MET HER FATE.

Pirate Captain's Dramatic "Good Night."

AMERICAN VICTIMS.

Graphic stories of the sinking of the Cunard liner Laconia are now to hand.

An official list of the casualties issued yesterday shows:—

- Three passengers dead.
- Three passengers missing.
- Six of the crew missing.
- Six of the crew in hospital.

Survivors state that the German submarine fired two torpedoes at the liner, the second shot hitting the vessel as she was sinking.

American State officials (says the Central News) refuse to make any comment on the reported drowning of American passengers until it has been officially confirmed.

PIRATE'S SECOND SHOT.

The number of survivors landed at Queens-town is 287, but the list is not yet completed.

There are two boats, originally carrying twenty-two, from which ten persons are missing. Eight American negroes, who formed part of the crew, died from exposure at sea, and Mr. Ivat, manager to Mne. Mitiskisicosi, a well-known actress, died, and was buried at sea.

Dr. B. E. Hawke, of San Francisco, a first-class passenger, said that he was in the doctor's room, having a game of bridge, when a tremendous crash was heard. "We had been instructed in boat drill," he explained, "and, although nobody really expected it, we knew what it was when we heard an explosion."

"The first torpedo struck us aft on the starboard side. We made a bee line for life preservers, and met other people rushing on-deck. We got into boats as instructed, and there was no panic."

"The lifeboats were close to the vessel and the Germans could not have failed to see us, because it was moonlight and quite calm. It would be 9.50 when we took to the boats and about 3 a.m. when we saw a flashlight and a vessel picked us up."

Five passengers and ten of the crew of the Laconia have been landed at Bantry.

One woman passenger said the Laconia was torpedoed without warning.

"GOOD-NIGHT."

As the Laconia was sinking (says a correspondent) the submarine rose to the surface.

Standing on the platform by the periscope were two or three men, and one of them who said he was the commandant spoke to us. His English was quite good, but guttural.

"What is the name of your ship, her tonnage and her cargo?" he asked those in one of the boats.

Somebody said, "Don't tell the murderer anything. Let's just sing 'Rule, Britannia!' and defy him to do his worst."

But the steward in charge of the boat wisely said, "No, we had better not do that. We are entirely in his hands."

Then he sang out, "I want to tell you first that we have got women and children on board, in case you're thinking of sending us down as well as our ship."

The commandant of the submarine replied, "What's become of your captain, and where is he? I want him. Is he on board that boat?"

Somebody replied that the captain of a British ship was doing his duty in the place where a British captain would always be found.

To this the submarine commander made no reply, and after other questions had been answered he told the crew that a boat would be on the scene to pick them up.

"Good-night," he said, and then he and his ship vanished and nothing more was seen of them.

NAMES OF VICTIMS.

The Cunard Company announce that the following passengers from the Laconia are either killed or missing:—

SALOON.
Mr. Cedric P. Ivat, dead.
Mrs. Mary Hoy and Miss Elizabeth Hoy, died in ship's boats.

Mr. W. J. Robinson and Dr. Fortunat Zynel, missing.

SECOND CABIN.

Mr. William Eva, missing.

The following members of the crew are reported in hospital.—Third Engineer J. A. Steele, Library Steward Frederick Bridges, Cook Owen Megorin, Fireman David Evans, William Griffiths and David Cullen.

As far as could be ascertained there were six American citizen passengers on board the Laconia.

Two of these, Mrs. Hoy and her daughter, died from exposure in the boats which put off from the liner and were buried at sea before the rescue ships arrived.

The four other American citizens have been landed.

There were, in addition, some fifteen Americans amongst the crew of the Laconia, all of whom, it is believed, were saved.

BRITISH TROOPS NOW 14 MILES FROM BAPAUME

Le Barque Captured, Ligny Occupied and Puisieux's Defences Entered.

GEN. MAUDE'S NEW GAIN BEYOND KUT.

Allies Drop 50 Bombs on Zeebrugge—United States Regards Laconia Outrage as "Grave Breach."

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday.

9.0 P.M.—We have made further progress north and south of the Ancre, and during the night captured the village of Barque.

To-day we have occupied Ligny, and have established ourselves in the western and northern defences of Puisieux au Mont.



We captured seventeen prisoners and brought back a searchlight and a machine gun. Artillery activity has continued on both sides north and south of the Somme. [Ligny is about 14 miles from Bapaume.]

DEADLY EFFECT OF OUR NEW GAS SHELLS. GERMANS STILL RETIRING ON THE ANCRE.

Germans Fall Back to Avoid Overwhelming Disaster.

MENACE TO FLANK.

PARIS, Tuesday.—All the newspapers publish long accounts of the British advance on the Ancre.

The correspondent of the *Journal* on the Ancre front says:—

"The last defences of Bapaume have fallen without a fight, though that does not mean without anyone being killed. To-morrow at the latest there will be astonishment at the figures of the enemy losses.

"The Germans have fallen back in order not to suffer an overwhelming disaster.

"The explanation of the apparent mystery is simple. The victory is due particularly to the efficacy of the new gas shells. The long delays of winter have not been wasted.

"The new inventions have reached a point at which it is possible to kill at a distance with marvellous success. The Germans are retreating, but they have been forced to do so. The period of inaction is over."—*Reuter*.

PARIS, Tuesday.—Colonel Rousset, writing in the *Petit Parisien*, says the capture of Serre is of incontestable importance.

Either the Germans are short of munitions or else they realise that they are morally dominated by the British, for they are opposing only moderate resistance.—*Central News*.

GRAVE MENACE TO FOE.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The *Paris Matin*, commenting on what it calls the magnificent success of the British on the Ancre, says it is to be supposed that the moment has arrived when the equilibrium between the opposing forces has been upset, and when the sacrifice of ground has become necessary to the enemy if he wishes to escape a more serious reverse.

"In any case," adds the *Matin*, "it is a considerable victory which has crowned the methodical tactics of our Allies on the Ancre. The pronounced salient in their lines on both sides of the river, which for so long had Therap as its apex, is now completely reduced."

GERMANS STILL HUSHING UP THEIR RETREAT.

"Lively Fighting Activity at Intervals" Is Berlin's Tale from the West.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Night.—At a few points on the western front there was lively fighting activity at intervals.—*Admiralty per Wireless Press*.

Afternoon.—Numerous attacks were made by the British on our front between Ypres and the Ancre, but in only one were they successful in reaching our trenches.

The enemy who entered our lines east of Arras took place between an advanced Turkish company and an attacking cavalry detachment. The latter was obliged to retire.—*Central News*.

We raided the enemy's positions this morning south-west of Lens and destroyed a number of dug-outs and machine-gun emplacements. We took a few prisoners.

Another successful raid was carried out by our troops during the night east of Armentieres on a front of half a mile.

Three lines of hostile trenches were entered and considerable damage was done to the enemy's defences.

We captured seventeen prisoners and brought back a searchlight and a machine gun. Artillery activity has continued on both sides north and south of the Somme. [Ligny is about 14 miles from Bapaume.]

GERMANS STILL RETIRING ON THE ANCRE.

Withdrawal All Along Line Between Gommecourt and Le Transloy.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, Tuesday.—The Germans are still falling back all along the line between Gommecourt and Le Transloy, and we are everywhere in close contact with their outposts and rearguards, and in some places are pressing them.

This is about the only news of the situation it is possible to give at the moment.

The weather became clear for a short while this morning—the first time for ten days—and our airmen were able to get a series of photographs which should prove of the utmost value as indicating the direction of the withdrawal and the probable new alignment; but these have not yet been developed.

It seems quite possible that now the Germans have commenced to shorten their front they will not stop going back until they occupy the line Arras-Cambrai.

They would undoubtedly like to retain possession of the Bapaume Ridge, but the case-

'YOUR FRIEND AND ALLY'

The following telegrams, says a *Reuter's* Paris message, have been exchanged between the King and the French President: President Poincaré.—"I beg your Majesty to accept my heartiest congratulations on the splendid successes achieved by the British troops on the western front and at Kut-el-Amara. These victories will joyfully re-echo in the heart of France, your friend and ally."

The King.—"I thank you with all my heart, M. le President, for your kind congratulations on the occasion of the successes obtained by my troops both on the western front and at Kut-el-Amara. The joy which these victories give us is all the greater because we know it to be shared by the French people and the brave French Army."

less pressure which our army is maintaining against this corner of the Somme Salient renders the prospect a very slender one.

Sound military tactics should dictate the policy of making the retreat an effective one and carrying it to a line that offers good features for defence; and this is why I name Cambrai as the eastern limit of the swing-back.

3 HOURS' SINAI BATTLE.

TURKISH OFFICIAL.

On the Sinai front a three hours' engagement took place between an advanced Turkish company and an attacking cavalry detachment. The latter was obliged to retire.—*Central News*.



Gen. Sir Hubert Gough, who continues his fine successes on the Ancre.

PIRATES' 'GRAVE BREACH' OF INTERNATIONAL LAW.

Mr. Lansing on the Torpedoing of the Cunard Liner Laconia.

MIGHT NOT BE "OVERT" ACT.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Mr. Lansing says that while the sinking of the *Laconia* might not be an "overt act" it is a grave breach of international law.

[While refusing to define an "overt act," Mr. Wilson, says an Exchange Washington message, is quoted as saying that he would recognize it as soon as he saw it, and so would the United States.]

It is strongly intimated that the President has no immediate intention of again going before Congress.

It is pointed out that the official interpretation of the *Laconia* as a "clear cut case" does not make use of the word "overt."

MR. WILSON WILL DECIDE.

"The evidence to hand is said officially to eliminate the necessity for further investigation, but the *Laconia* affair is entirely in the hands of the President, and any decision may come from him."

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—The United Press Association's Washington correspondent states that many officials believe that Germany has committed an overt act by sinking the *Laconia*.

THE FULL HORRORS.

It is believed that when the full horrors of the *Laconia* case are published the whole nation may unite in a demand for action.

It is pointed out that the American dead were Westerners from the so-called Pacific belt. Officials are anxious to see how the Pacificists will now regard the whole question when they find their own citizens being killed.—*Exchange*.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Mr. Lansing this morning refused to discuss the torpedoing of the *Laconia* beyond remarking that he did not think the situation was improved by it.

The State Secretary went to the White House in the morning for a conference with Mr. Wilson prior to this afternoon's Cabinet meeting.—*Central News*.

[Dramatic stories of the sinking of the *Laconia* will be found on page 13.]

FRENCH TAKE PRISONERS

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Night.—During the day there were somewhat lively artillery duels in the sectors of L'Echelle St. Aurin and Beauvraignes (south of the Aves), as well as in the Argonne in the direction of Vaucousses.

In the Vailly region an enemy coup de main broke down under our fire.

We carried out destruction fire against the German organisations of the Malancourt Wood and the sector of Hill 304.

In the Vosges a raid into the enemy lines south of the Col Ste. Marie resulted in our taking prisoners.

There was nothing to report on the rest of the front.—*Reuter*.

Afternoon.—South-east of Vailly we made a raid into the German lines and brought back some prisoners.

There were patrol encounters in the region of Bexy and in the Vosges. The night was calm everywhere else.—*Reuter*.

8 GAS WAVES IN 7 HOURS.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—A gas attack was delivered by the enemy in the region of Smorgon. Eight waves were discharged during a period of seven hours.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Eastern Theatre.—With the decreasing cold the fighting activity was often more lively than it has been of recent times.—*Admiralty per Wireless*.

12,000 CAPTIVES IN TIGRIS SUCCESSES.

British Footing in Trenches of Turkish Rearguard.

15 MILES BEYOND KUT.

Gunboats, Cavalry and Infantry Harass Retreating Foe.

Lord Curzon, in the House of Lords, yesterday, read the only telegram that had been received since Monday afternoon from Mesopotamia. It was as follows:—

On the morning of February 25 our gunboats, cavalry and infantry moved westward in pursuit of the retreating enemy.

A strong Turkish rearguard, supported by artillery, were found to be occupying an entrenched position fifteen miles north-west of Kut.

After an intense bombardment our infantry assaulted the enemy's position, obtaining a footing therein.

Our cavalry operated upon the Turkish flank, were captured.

During the day sixty prisoners, numerous herds of cattle, arms, equipment, tents and stores

SUCCESSES CONTINUED.

Later in the evening the Turks began to tow their bridge up stream from Baglan, but the steamer shipped its tow on being bombed by our aeroplanes, and the pontoons floated down stream some distance.

"It will be obvious from that telegram," said Lord Curzon, "that the scene is opening, and has been shifted from Kut to a point considerably

THREE BRITISH SHIPS SUNK.

Lloyd's yesterday reported the following sinkings:—

British steamers *Headley* (4,953 tons)—sunk February 19. Report now confirmed. *Seagull* (144 tons). Sailing ship *Hannah* (Crosdell 153 tons).

further up the river, and the initial successes announced have been continued and pursued.

With regard to the prisoners and the locality, where a large number of German prisoners were captured, the captures have been at each stage of the operations, firstly in the operations on the southern or right hand bank of the river, secondly at the bend of the river known as the Dabra Bend, and thirdly in operations which consisted of a direct and gallant frontal attack on the trenches.

POSITION ENTIRELY ALTERED.

"The total number of prisoners—I have not got the exact figures—amounts to 12,000.

"As to the degree of confidence this may inspire in future operations, I should like to wait a little before answering the question, but it is quite obvious the slur on our arms—if that may be the phrase applicable—caused by events of the last years has been entirely wiped out. (Cheers.)

"The whole position at that time unsuccessfully held by our troops and since then occupied by the Turks has been wrested from them, and a series of engagements has taken place which has carried the fight from twelve to fifteen miles west of Kut, and must have had more than a local effect, and must alter, if it does not entirely transform, the position in Mesopotamia."

CHIEF HUNS IRRITATED

THE HAGUE, Tuesday.—The news of the capture of Kut has produced deep irritation in German military circles where the Turkish commanders are being severely censured.

The German Staff is to open an inquiry into the reasons for the Turkish retreat.—*Exchange*

OVER 50 BOMBS DROPPED ON ZEEBRUGGE HARBOUR.

Big Allied Air Raid—Fires Seen in Holland.

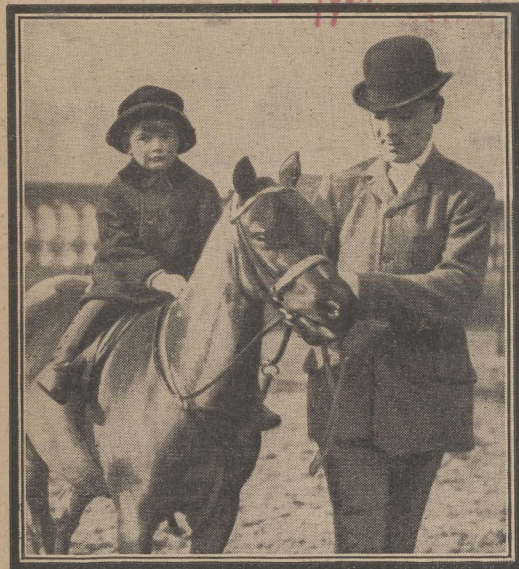
THE HAGUE, Tuesday.—Zeebrugge was heavily bombarded again yesterday evening by a large number of Allied aeroplanes, from which were dropped more than fifty heavy bombs on harbour and neighbouring munitions depot.

The explosions resulting therefrom were heard in Holland, and the lights from the large which were caused were also seen from the coast.

The garrison of Zeebrugge replied very feebly to the attack. The Allied aeroplanes disappeared in the night of the sea.

There was also an attack by seaplanes on the sea, and the heavy reports of the bombardment were heard at Flushing throughout the afternoon.—*Exchange*.

LORD LANSDOWNE'S GRANDSON.

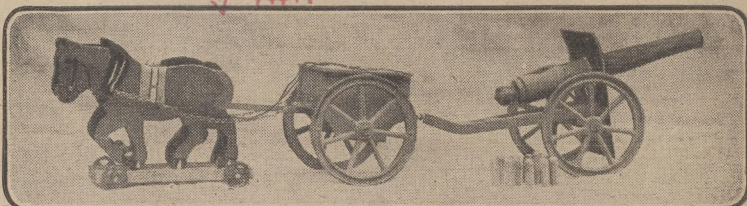


Master George Mercer Nairne has his first riding lesson in the Row. His father, Major Lord Charles Mercer Nairne, M.V.O., Lord Lansdowne's second son, was killed in action in 1914.

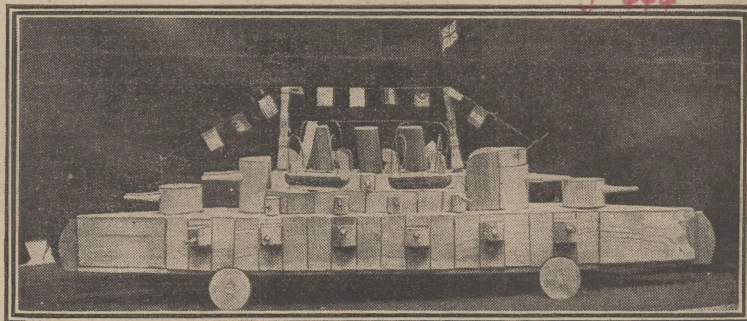
CHILD'S PARADISE AT IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.



The golfers, a funny toy. The bodies and legs move, enabling them to drive the ball.



Horses drawing a big gun. The war, of course, is reflected in many of the toys.



A British Dreadnought. All these toys are British made.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

The toy section at the British Industries Fair at the Imperial Institute is by far the largest and most interesting which has been held since we started to wrest the trade from Germany.

TRENCH EPISODE.



Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, whose new trench episode will be staged at the Comedy Theatre to-morrow evening.—(Swaine.)

FEARS NO TORPEDO.



Frank Whithey, a young sailor, who has been on board two torpedoed steamers. He is going to sea again soon.

EIGHT SOLDIERS WHO ARE MISSING.



W. Kishy (Staff Sgt.). Write to Mrs. A. Bevis, at Swanton, Maine, East Dereham.



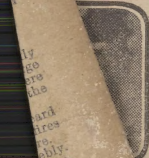
Pte. H. Beevis (Norfolk Regt.). Write to Mrs. A. Bevis, at Swanton, Maine, East Dereham.



Pte. Robert Skinner (Australia). Write to 10, Kidbrooke Park-road, Blackheath, London, S.E.



Pte. R. Condry (Hampshire Regt.). Write to Miss Eaden, Black House, Wherwell-road, Guildford.



Pte. H. George (R.F.). Write to Mrs. E. Nicholls, 52a, Kettering-street, West Streatham, London.



Pte. A. W. Turner (East Surrey). Write to 63, Clifton-road, South, Tottenham, London, N.



Pte. P. E. Kent (Royal West Kent). Write to J. F. Kent, 100, College-road, Bromley, Kent.



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THE CHORUS GIRL NOW HAS HER CLUB.



A new club for chorus girls has been established in Greek-street. It is a pleasant retreat for the girls, who, in addition to their ordinary work, now give up so much of their time to the entertainment of the wounded.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1917.

"TILL WE WIN."

THERE always have existed, there still exist, there certainly will exist till the end of the war, two main opinions as to the manner in which the war will end, and so of the nature of the sacrifice still demanded of us.

We are not now thinking of "optimists" and "pessimists"—our two old sets of theorists; but simply of the view, first, that the end will come quite suddenly, when it does come, in an explosive and melodramatic manner, matching the best traditions of military victory in the past.

This view demands of us an intense effort made at a given time: an effort like the large stake thrown on to one chosen number for a last turn of the wheel.

The other view, the second opinion, urges that we must prepare for a long pull and exhorts us not to fix attention on any point of time or place—on any definite single effort here or there. It is, in fact, the old war-of-attrition idea continued or revived.

The two ideas, we say, have been played off against one another since the war began. Thus if a definite blow fail—as many blows have failed—you can always say: "Yes, but of what consequence is it? This is a war of attrition."

On the other hand, if the war of attrition theory fails to please, or if the process of "nibbling," say, is seen too clearly to affect both sides, then you can bring up the "sudden blow" or "sudden collapse" theory, and create great expectations anew.

The attrition theory—may we say it frankly?—is safer, a good deal safer than the other; since it is less easily proved false by events—cannot indeed be so proved false till the war is over; and also it has the advantage of preparing public patience for the long pull nothing has hitherto shown to be avoidable.

Why, then, you may ask—and we too ask it humbly—why do so many public men either affirm or imply so constantly that we must fix our eyes upon this summer for a decision?

Again and again the phrase "Our great effort is to come this year" rings through public utterances. It is an imprudent phrase and should now be excised from the speeches of political prophets. Much better to revise it thus: "Our great effort must go on till we win."

It sounds dull. It is not dramatic or sensational. It is even gloomily obvious. But it has the advantage of being true and above all of not preparing possible disappointment for the autumn of 1917.

W. M.

THE LOVER'S RETURN.

Alas! 'tis true I have gone here and there,
And made myself a motley to the view,
Gored mine own thoughts; sold cheap what is most dear.

Made old offences of affections new;
Most true it is that I have look'd on truth
Askance and strangely; but, by all above,
These blenches gave my heart another youth,
And worse essays prov'd these my best of love.
Now all is done, save what shall have no end;
Mine appetite I never more will bind.
On never proof, to try an older friend,
A rod in love, to whom I am confid.

Then give me welcome, next my heaven's best,
Even to thy pure and most most loving breast.

SHAKESPEARE.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 27.—Ground should be got ready for potatoes without delay. The best crops are, of course, obtained from soil that has been dug 2ft. deep and enriched early in the winter, especially if it has been thrown up in ridges, so that the frost and air can thoroughly sweeten it. Potatoes like deep, well-drained ground; heavy loam should be thoroughly broken up and mixed with any light material that is available. Ashes from the garden path can be dug in, and also scattered along the drills at planting-time.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Keep the mind steady in adversity, and in prosperity beware of immoderate rejoicing.—Horace.

ORDERS AND HONOURS FOR WOMEN—WHEN?

RECOGNITION NEEDED FOR WORK DONE IN FRANCE.

By AUSTIN HARRISON

(Editor of the "English Review").

EVERYONE was agreeably surprised the other day to see that 500 Orders had been given to nurses. Unfortunately nurses are the only members of their sex to whom the State vouchsafes honours.

It is an anomaly that surely demands recognition and remedy just at a time when women are asked to volunteer for work in France and when a new scheme for the employment of women to replace men in France is being set on foot.

Now many thousands of women have done and are doing magnificent war work, yet unless they are nurses the State gives no public

reflect it from the path of duty or dalliance, can hardly hold in these days when so much depends on the effort and sacrifice of women for home and country.

Moreover, if a nurse is a fit person to be decorated, certainly a woman artist is, whose education has been so expensive, whose work is judged alongside that of men on purely artistic standards.

SOME SUGGESTED TITLES.

Women are still barred from many of the professions, but to-day we know we possess many most admirable lady doctors. They run theatres. In this war they have shown a capacity for direction and organisation frequently outstripping that of the other sex, and they have proved themselves noble inspirers.

So far as organisation is concerned one has only to examine that of the militant suffrage movement to convince oneself of the falsity of the notion that women have not the business

A FEW WAYS OF ECONOMISING PAPER.



Don't write anything except when it is really necessary!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

reward. Women artists, scientists, writers, poets, painters, musicians can get no title, no State honours.

I am not pleading for public honours—Heaven forbid that any woman should ever be emboldened for the gift of platform oratory used for party purposes or for a fat donation to party cause. Nothing of that kind. But where knighthood is so easy for men, surely some State recognition is due for woman's service, for woman's talent, for woman's patriotism, and due now.

We cry "splendid." We have seen women taking the place of men in all grades of utility, we applaud, but still sex seems to stand in the way of recognition, as if a woman were a being who could not and ought not to be distinguished.

Among many changing values this value of sex needs reform.

The idea that recognition of the feminine sex might demoralise its intrinsic virtue, de-

instinct: they have, women have done remarkably fine organising work since the war started though one hears little about it, and owing to the veil which is supposed to be drawn over women's activities the record is not chronicled.

All this is unfortunate. When I was in France the other day I was astonished to find how much more English women are doing than are French women, though the difference in sex values and sex attitude fully explains what in France is a sex difficulty in employing women as clerks, secretaries, typists, etc.—a practice even to-day practically unknown in France.

In France women in war fall into the background; here they have come into the front of the picture.

Why are they not to be State-recognised? People may say, How reward them?

I don't think that would be difficult. The title of "Lady" might be conferred, and the

LAND AND FOOD PROBLEMS

DO FARMERS DISCOURAGE THE WOMEN WORKERS SENT TO THEM?

PREJUDICE.

MISS OLLIVANT'S remarks re the prejudice of farmers against employing women are quite correct.

A great many women and girls registered for farm work early last year, but as time went on and their services were not called upon, they naturally grew tired of waiting and took up other work—munitions and so on. Therefore, now, when labour is scarcer than ever, these women are no longer available, whether the farmer wants them or not, and he has himself to blame.

One objection raised by the farmer against woman labour was the fact that the women were not trained, and therefore useless to him (though many farmers would not even give a trial to women who had received instruction at agricultural colleges).

Now, under the National Service scheme, he is to be asked to train girls himself. Perhaps, in this case, he will forget his prejudice and conservatism and lend us a helping hand, for that someone must work the land is certain.

With regard to what Miss Ollivant says about accommodation, the question of hostels is being arranged, where women may be housed during their period of employment, and the interval (if any) before they obtain it. Also the village registrars in the various districts are finding suitable lodgings.

Of course, there are exceptions to every rule (I know of one farmer who employs fourteen women on his farm, and who is very well satisfied with their work), but for the most part the farmers have not been encouraging.

However, there is now a fresh call for women on the land, and it is never too late to mend. It will be of little use to raise several thousand women if there is no one to employ them. DISTRICT REPRESENTATIVE. County Women's Agricultural Committee.

WHAT THEY WANT TO DO.

MISS AGNES E. OLLIVANT'S article on farmers and women workers on farms seems to miss the point.

If the writer worked on a farm she would soon learn that one of the chief duties every morning is the cleaning out of cowsheds—especially in winter. If women mean to work at all, they must do this necessary work.

Would a woman call scrubbing floors and washing out soldiers' socks "not hospital work"?

Yet V.A.D.s have to do this for months in Red Cross hospitals.

If women are only expected to go into towns with leggings and armlets, selling the farmers' eggs, or with gloves and scissors cutting the farmers' roses, the farmer will very soon, to quote Miss Ollivant's words, "drive them off" his land.

A WOMAN FARMER.

Bexhill.

old significance of the word "dame" revive. At least they might have ribbons. As it is, the pretty ribbons and laces are going to the staff. Now the staff have not been so successful as all that—not yet, at any rate, would much prefer to see some of these decorations going to the skippers in the Navy.

There ought to be a woman's National Order, perhaps in three grades. Of course many of the most deserving would not get it, but some of the deserving would, and it would be an inspiration of no mean significance. The right of conferring on women's work should not be in the hands of the Government. That power should reside exclusively with a properly constituted co-sex staff, which could meet for the purpose, say, once a year. In contradistinction to the title barons, women's titles would be distinguished. Why not?

ARMY INSTRUCTOR AT SEVENTEEN.



Explaining the mechanism of a gun. The brigade is urgently in need of recruits.



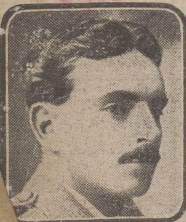
A lesson on how to manipulate a gun.



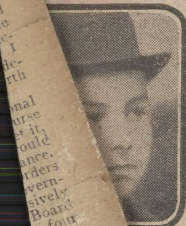
The young sergeant.

Cadet Sergeant-Major J. Cook, aged seventeen, who claims to be the youngest person to hold the position of Army instructor in musketry, is now training the Royal Warwickshire Cadet Infantry Brigade. He recently passed an examination with honours. (Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

TWO DEATHS.

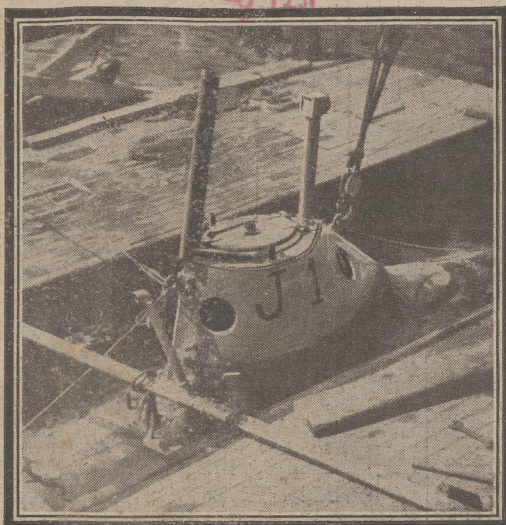


Lieutenant H. R. Lang, R.F.C., son of Sir Langrishe, killed.



grand-
child,

AMERICA'S ONE-MAN SUBMARINE.



The J1, a one-man submarine invented by Milton J. Trumble, of Los Angeles, California. It carries two torpedoes, but has only a tonnage of two and is 25ft. long.

ACCIDENT TO A HOSPITAL



The train, which fortunately happened to be empty.

TO DESTROY ORCHARDS?



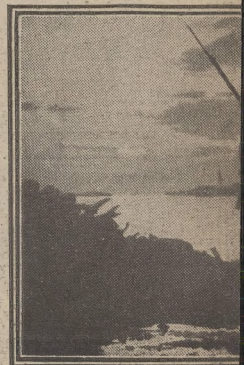
The little animal which takes nuts from us in Regent's Park is the grey squirrel, which, we are told, is steadily making its way "in good force" to the Kentish and Surrey orchards.

MARRIAGES



Miss E. C. Cavendish, who is to wed Commander W. G. C. Maxwell, R.N.

A SILHOUETTE



A sentry guarding stores at night.

IN ON SALONIKA FRONT.

FRITZ SET TO WORK ON THE LAND



was crossing the line.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



Hoeing Huns. Removed from Prussian influence they are as docile as a spaniel.



They like a game of cards—



—And much prefer farming to fighting.

To meet the shortage of labour a Middlesex farmer is employing twenty German prisoners, who, under a military guard, are performing various tasks. They are, in fact, helping to defeat the nefarious work of their own U boats.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

ATED SHORTLY

BOTH AT POST OF DUTY.



ley Fitzroy Somerset (Welsh Regiment), and Miss Lesley Vivian, who are to be married shortly.—(Lafayette.)



Lieutenant-Colonel Carré a director of the Comedie Francaise, now administrative officer of ambulance trains, and his wife, an operatic singer, who is now a head nurse.—[French War Office.]

THE KING HONOURS SERBIAN GENERAL.

AT THE FRONT.



General Mishitch, who greatly distinguished himself in the fight for Monastir, salutes General Milne who, on behalf of the King, conferred the G.C.M.G. upon him.—(Official photograph.)

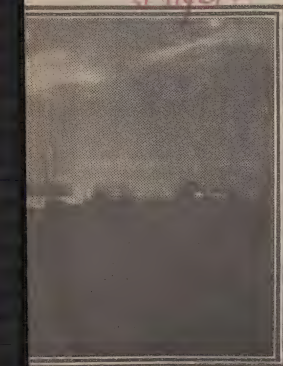


Captain Ang Buchanan, V.C., M.C., wounded for the third time.



Captain G. E. Granet, awarded the D.S.O.

SALONIKA FRONT.



background.—(Official photograph.)



Private H. THOMAS,

Middlesex Regiment.

Mediterranean Expeditionary Force.

"I wish to thank you most heartily for the relief Phosferine has given me. I had been in Salonika six months when I was taken sick with Heat Stroke and Malaria and was in hospital a month before being sent here. I had not long been here before I was again carried into hospital, where I spent another couple of weeks, and soon after my discharge I had a bottle of Phosferine sent out to me by the wife, through some kind friend highly recommending it. I must now say that I feel a different man altogether, and I have given it a fair trial, for my work is in the cook-house, and it is not easy work standing over big fires. I am now able to carry on in the usual way without feeling so fatigued at night and able to sleep peacefully and free from headaches."

This grateful soldier has fully proved that his new freedom from the nerve disorders of Active Service is entirely due to the vitalising properties of Phosferine—it is solely by the aid of Phosferine that the nerve functions increase the vital forces to cope with those sustained efforts, those intense privations, experienced in all the varied climates and conditions he encounters.

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PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR			
Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Indigestion	Maternity Weakness	Nourishment	Rheumatism
Headaches	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Exhaustion	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Hysteria
	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide reputation for curing disorders of the nervous system completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

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THE PHANTOM LOVE

By RUBY
M. AYRES

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

MICKY MELLOWES, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help.

ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has given up her employment, because she is going to be married to June.

RAYMOND ASHTON, a good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw the girl over.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend. She becomes Esther's friend. Micky confesses to June that he loves Esther. Driver tells Micky that he wrote the letters which had so delighted Esther.

Esther Shepstone.

ment of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers.

Micky and June arrange to get Esther away from London, in order that she may not learn about Raymond's treachery. When Esther and Micky are out motoring they stop at a wayside inn. Esther hears two men talking of Raymond's marriage.

She rushes away and starts for Paris. Micky follows and catches her up at Calais. Esther is very angry when Micky tells her that Raymond is unworthy; then she breaks down and sobs bitterly. Before the train arrives in Paris Micky confesses that he wrote the letters which had so delighted Esther.

Esther does not want to believe what Micky tells her, but in spite of herself feels that he is speaking the truth.

Micky does not wish to intrude upon her, for he feels that his company is an embarrassment. He goes and Esther wanders out into the streets feeling very unhappy and desolate. Not seeing anything, she wanders into some public gardens.

A man passes her. He pauses and turns back. Then he comes and speaks to her.

It is Raymond Ashton.

Esther's eyes are opened by Ashton's brutality. He taunts her, and she tells him that Micky is in Paris.

Esther is very desolate. She drives to the hotel from which Micky was taken to her, and she meets Micky. He is very kind and takes her back to London.

He asks Esther to marry him.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

ESTHER had listened to Micky's voice like one who hears a dream; she was sitting with her head looking out into the gathering darkness and the little points of light which here and there pierced the gloom.

Only once before in all her life had a man made love to her, and without exacting anything she was comparing that other time with this—that other man's voice with this man's, that other man's arrogant self-confidence with this man's humility.

What had been wrong with her, she wondered, that she had so obstinately insisted on seeing Raymond Ashton through rose-coloured glasses? Why had she persisted in holding her own opinion of him against the better judgment of others?

She felt as if she had had a bad illness and had just struggled into convalescence; as if she had walked from a dark room of tears and pain into the sunshine of a spring morning and the song of the birds.

And yet she knew she did not mean to marry Micky Mellowes; she knew that in her heart a hundred reasons for refusing him were stirring the little feeling of warmth that had begun to drive out the chill of disillusionment; he was rich and a somebody; she was poor and nobody at all; his friends would look down on her and sneer at his choice of a wife even if she could sufficiently to swallow her pride and forget all that had passed.

But it seemed now that she never would be able to forget it; it filled her with a sense of bitter shame to remember that this man had known how much she had once cared for Ashton, and how unhappy she had been without him. The memory of that New Year's Eve when she had been driven to desperation by his treatment made her cheeks burn; she drew her hand away from Micky's; she spoke with her face still averted.

"I can't—I can't," she said, breathlessly.

"It's no use, I—oh, I just couldn't!"

He did not answer at once; he sat staring down at the dusty floor of the carriage with a little blank look in his eyes. Then he said, sturdily:

"You mean that you don't care for me?"

"No—yes—oh, I don't know what I do mean. It's all that has gone before—everything that you know about me—"

He looked up.

"Everything I know! I only know that I love you, and that you are more to me than anyone in the world."

She shook her head.

"I don't mean that, but there is that night we met—and all that has happened since. You wouldn't ever be able to forget even—even if I did—care for you—and I don't," she said, in an uncertain voice.

"I've forgotten everything already, except that you were once prepared to trust me and have me for a friend. If it's any thought of Ashton that is still between us—"

She cried out vehemently:

"No, no, I never want to see him or hear his name again."

"Then there is nothing else to remember," he inserted softly. "The fact that you care for me; that he cheated you out of a few kisses is nothing. He couldn't have made you really care for him, because he doesn't know it really means to care for anybody." The ghost of a smile crossed his pale face. "Isn't that truly magnanimous enough?" he asked, not quite steadily.

"It's kind of you to put it that way," she answered, and they were tears in her eyes; she felt at all at once how much, how very much, too good this man was for her.

"It's the simple truth," he maintained. "You've wiped Ashton out of your life. I will help you to wipe him out of your memory, too."

She shook her head.

"You don't understand—"

"What don't I understand?" he urged, but she could not tell him.

Micky gave a big sigh. He rose to his feet.

"Very well, there is no more to be said, I suppose. I'm not the first man who can't get what he wants. He went back to his own room, and he'll be back to his office, or would you rather I went outside again?"

"I don't mind at all if you smoke."

She raised her hand furtively and wiped her eyes. The hard bitterness no longer seemed to be binding her heart, but there was some strange new emotion catching her by the throat and forcing the tears to her eyes.

"There are so many things I want to say to you," she said presently. "And I haven't thanked you at all for what you've done. It must have cost you a lot of money to come all this way with me."

"It won't break the bank," he said cheerfully. "though if I am on the stool of confession I must admit that I've only got about a sovereign on me at the present moment. I wired Driver to come to Dover, but if he doesn't I shall have to borrow off you, I'm afraid."

She turned eagerly.

"I've got quite a lot of money—nearly five pounds," she held out her purse to him. "Please take it." Her face fell suddenly, a little flush suffused it. "I'm only giving you back what you have already given to me," she said humbly.

Micky coloured lively.

"It's not kind to say that," he said. "If you know what a pleasure it's been—"

"And my fur coat," she went on distressfully, and the new collar for Charlie—and—"

She could not go on.

Micky sat silent. He did not know what to say. He felt that he would much rather she had stormed at him as she had done before, than speak so brokenly. He felt utterly helpless and at a disadvantage.

"There's something else I want to say to you, too," she said presently. "When—when you wrote to me from Paris—when—when you gave me the address to write to—did you—oh, you didn't laugh at the letter I wrote, did you?"

A PLEDGE OF FRIENDSHIP.

THERE was something so forlorn and childish in the appeal that Micky could stand it no longer.

He got up and put his arm round her. "Look here," he said, not quite steadily.

"You're just a poor little bit of a girl who doesn't understand how much a man can love you and long to take care of you, and so you've got to be taught. No—I'm not going to try and kiss you; you needn't look so scared, but I'm going to talk to you like a father first of all, and then—well, then, we'll see. The slin figure that had stiffened nervously when Micky touched her relaxed a little, but she did not turn.

"I'm not a bit of a boy to fall in and out of love with every woman I meet, you know," Micky said gently. "I've lived quite a number of years in the world and never seriously cared for anyone till I met you. I knew that I wanted you as soon as I saw you under the lamp that night—I wanted you all the time when I knew that that swine . . . he stopped, and rushed on again. "I didn't mean to say that. . . . Anyway, I've gone on wanting you more every day since that night. Sometimes I haven't been able to sleep for thinking about you, and wondering if you'd ever be kind to me. It nearly broke my heart when I found out that you were beginning to distrust me, and think I was a liar."

"I said I was sorry. . . . I am sorry. . . ."

He bent his head and touched her sleeve with his lips.

"I don't want you to humble yourself to me—you're nothing to be sorry for. I behaved like a fool and worse, but the time has come when we've got to have a proper understanding. You say you don't care for me. . . . very well! But I'm conceited enough to think I can make you. You're all mixed up just now, and don't know what you really want, but you mustn't judge all men by one unfortunate experience. I don't pretend to be any better than the rest of them, but at least I've got the merit of caring for you so much—so much. . . ." his voice faltered a moment, but he went on again: "I care so much that if you won't give me any hope—if you really feel you can't, dear, I'm going to clear right off and keep away. It's—it's sometimes more than I can stand. I don't think you can have any idea what I've been through just lately. You said just now that I'd been kind to you, and that you wished you could repay me—well, if you really meant that—"

"You know I did. . . ."

"Then I'll take you at your word. . . . Give me your friendship—just friendship—this time. I mean, not the two poor attempts we've already had. Let me take you about as—if—as if—his mouth twisted into an ironical smile—"as if I were a favourite brother or—cousin or something. June will chaperon us if you're afraid

of people talking. There's room for three in my car. We'll go for lots of drives when the weather improves. We'll go to theatres and all the places in London you've never seen, and there must be heaps of places you've never seen."

She laughed shakily.

"You talk as if I had plenty of money. You know I haven't anything. I couldn't afford the dresses even, and to go about with you I should want ever so many or would be ashamed of me. . . . Oh, don't say anything!" She rushed on as he would have spoken. "But can't you see—oh, you must see that it's impossible! It means you paying for me all the time, and I couldn't let you. Oh, you must know that I couldn't," she said brokenly.

"If you were my wife you wouldn't mind," said Micky.

He tried to speak lightly, but there was a strained note in his voice. "And after, all, how are you ever going to get to like me well enough to marry me if you won't let me take you about—if you won't let me come and ring your front door bell every day and ask if you are in?"

He felt that he must talk frivolously or he would break down. He felt as if he were fighting desperately now, as if this were his last chance.

The tears were running down her face.

"I'm not ungrateful—it isn't that; oh, please, believe it isn't that. You're much too good for me—you ought to marry some woman who loves you as you deserve to be loved—"

"I should hate her," said Micky, promptly. "I want you." She shook her head.

"I can't; it wouldn't be fair. You must forget me—you soon will, if you try. You've got so many friends—"

"Friends!" said Micky, with scorn.

"I couldn't, I really couldn't," she said again, but now there was a sob in her voice. "I shouldn't be happy, and you wouldn't, either."

He took his arms from about her.

"Well—what do you propose to do with your life that would make you any happier?" he asked.

"I thought I would try to get back to Eldred's," she faltered. "They may have a vacancy now; and I like the work—"

"You'd like being my wife," he said, obstinately.

He bent towards her a little, trying to see her face. "Wouldn't you?" he persisted, gently.

"That isn't the point."

"It's everything in the world," said Micky.

"Esther, do you know that once you wrote and asked if you could come out to Paris and marry me?—there was a note of deep tenderness in his voice.

She gave a little stifled cry.

"That wasn't meant for you—oh, you know it wasn't!"

"I've carried that letter with me night and day since. I've tried to imagine that it really was written to me—to your real, real lover, and not a phantom."

She gave a long sigh.

"I don't deserve that you should care so much for me—you're so much too good."

"It's only a little of what I want to do for you."

"It's no good—even if I wanted to. . . ." Her voice dragged.

Micky gave a little triumphant laugh.

"And you do want to—I can hear it in your voice, I can see it in your eyes—"

"You can't see my eyes," said Esther in a stifled voice.

He put his arm round her shoulders and bent her head gently backwards till it rested against his shoulder; she looked up at him, and suddenly Micky's calm deserted him; he broke out with sudden passion.

"Don't send me away—don't send me away. We could be so happy—I love you so much. I'd give my life for you. If it's only the past that stands between us, it's wiped out and forgotten. We'll begin all over again. . . ."

She closed her eyes before the passion of his—she put her hand against his shoulder trying to hold him away.

"Oh, please, please—"

she said in a whisper. Micky let her go at once, and for a moment there was a little silence.

In the corridor people were moving about collecting bags and baggage.

"We must be nearly in," Micky said. His voice was a little rough and shaken, he avoided looking at Esther.

The train was slackening speed. Esther looked up at Micky and her lips moved, but somehow no words would come. He had offered her everything. She knew instinctively that no man would ever love her better than he did, perhaps not half so well, and yet—yet—

She moved her hand as if to touch his, but drew it away again afraid.

She was frightened of love. She dreaded ever growing to care again for anyone, and having disillusionment to face once more in all its ugly nakedness.

"Calais! Calais!" The train was almost at a standstill now. Micky took Esther's case down from the rack.

"Open your coat," he said. "It's going to be cold."

When they got on board he found her a chair on the lee side of the boat and wrapped a rug round her.

"Are you a good sailor?" he asked.

"I don't know. I've never been any distance until yesterday."

"You'd better stay here, then; it's preferable to that stuffy cabin."

But he left her alone almost the whole time.

(Continued on page 15.)

Baby's Digestion

Indigestion is the most prolific source of trouble and pain for Baby. The new Carmex booklet, "Tears and Smiles," explains the causes of digestive troubles, how they can be removed, and the entire digestive system brought into permanent good condition. Many other hints are given for Baby's welfare and happiness. Send for your copy to-day. It is free.

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Carmex is endorsed by the medical and nursing professions as the ideal corrective of colic, constipation, flatulence, etc.

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The Lancet, Dec. 16th, 1916.

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TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Yesterday's Wedding.

IN A CROWD of pretty women gathered to see Lord Wharncliffe's youngest daughter, Joan, married to Mr. Gordon Miles, the prettiest were in nursing dress. There was Miss Bettine Stuart Wortley, lovely in unrelieved navy blue, cloak, bonnet and veil, while Lady Burrell was delightful in her pale blue cotton frock, covered with a fur coat.

A Popular Bridgroom.

THE WEDDING was at All Saints', Norfolk-square, and the bridegroom walked across to the church from his home, a dozen doors away. He is a very handsome young soldier, and was greeted with audible cries of delight by a crowd of children friends at the church door.

Boy Baronet as Page.

LITTLE SIR RICHARD LEVINGE, the "boy baronet," is to be a page in attendance on Miss Sybil Thompson at her marriage to Captain J. H. Hind, 13th Hussars, at the Oratory to-day. He has reached the mature age of six, and succeeded to the title two years ago when his father fell in action.

Queen Alexandra and Nurse Cavell.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA is maintaining her gracious interest in the Edith Cavell Homes of Rest for Nurses. I suppose you all remember her Majesty's active interest in the scheme when *The Daily Mirror* raised £10,000 for the project. She has now sent a further donation of £50.

A "War Godmother."

MISS MARGARET SWALLOW, who is playing Babu, in "Monty's Flapper," at the Apollo, has shown me a letter which she recently received from France. "Dear Miss," it begins, "would



Miss Margaret Swallow.

you kindly accept to be the War's Godmother of a young French aviator? Your 'yes' would do him a very great pleasure." It must have been impossible to refuse such an invitation.

Weighing and Waiting.

Lucky folk get their bread by weight—others by waiting.

Mr. Thomson's Appointment.

THE APPOINTMENT of Mr. Graeme Thomson, C.B., as Director of Transports and Shipping will give general satisfaction. I knew Mr. Thomson some years ago. He was in charge of a section in the Transport Department of the Admiralty. A tall, rather slight man with a sandy moustache and a fondness for race meetings, there was little in his manner to distinguish him from crowds of other young men recently "down" from one of the "Varsities." But this war has revealed the fact that he had unsuspected reserves of strength and resourcefulness.

Miss Gladys Cooper III.

THAT POPULAR FAVORITE, Miss Gladys Cooper, had I regret to say, to undergo an operation yesterday. She is in a nursing home progressing towards health.

At the Coliseum.

I FOUND the Coliseum crowded last night. It was not surprising, for the programme included Mlle. Gendé, in one of her most beautiful ballets; Miss Marie Novello at the piano; Mr. W. H. Squire came with his violin. Then there were Miss Carmen Hill and Miss Margaret Cooper; and, finally, Mrs. Patrick Campbell. Mr. Croxton tells me that Mr. Arthur Sinclair has been booked for next week. That exponent of Irish comedy is always worth seeing.

"High Jinks" Re-Dressed.

THE NEW SONGS in "High Jinks" will give a fresh lease of life to that merry musical comedy at the Adelphi. Mr. W. H. Berry's new song, "Those Happy Days," humorously reflects one of the days that were, made a hit, but there are other excellent fresh numbers, and the new dresses are very gay.

Welsh Workers for Welsh Day.

SIR JOHN and Lady Prichard-Jones are, I hear, taking great interest in "Welsh Day," which has been fixed for to-morrow. Lady Prichard-Jones is selling in Welsh costume in



Lady Prichard-Jones.

Regent-street, and, although Sir John is not taking out a tray for the cause, he has done a great deal of work behind the scenes.

Pansies and Match-Boxes.

THE PANSY PURVEYORS of Women's Day yesterday—some of them had "pretty little pansy faces"—set an example to all flag sellers by their courtesy and discretion. The neatly enamelled match-boxes that some of them sold were useful innovations.

The Orchid King.

WHEN SIR VANSITTART BOWATER, one of our most popular ex-Lord Mayors, walked into the Savoy for luncheon he was pounced upon by the pansy girls. "I never wear anything but an orchid," said Sir Vansittart, pointing to the beautiful white orchid in his coat, "but I will buy one all the same." So he pocketed the pansy and took the orchid into lunch.

Mr. Balfour's Escape.

"WHY, THERE'S MR. BALFOUR!" said the pansy girl at noon yesterday in Pall Mall, as she made a dive across the road. The Foreign Secretary, wearing a soft, black hat, looking very brown and well, strode with an athletic step up the approach to the Carlton Club and escaped.

Poorhouses' Parties.

SEVERAL FÉTES were yesterday entertained many of the workers in connection with Women's Day. Lady Harcourt gave a pleasant little lunch at her house in 14, Berkeley-square, and converted one of the rooms upstairs into a "rest-room" for fatigued flower vendors. Another party of a similar nature was given by Lady Kinnaird.

At the Ritz.

SINCE MR. BONAR LAW'S pronouncements that jewels need not be sold for War Loan greater courage has been shown in wearing them. At the Ritz yesterday I saw Lady Mainwaring with lovely ruby drop earrings to match the ruby sash over her gold tunic. Mrs. Eric Chaplin, who was with her, wore an immense emerald over an inch square, slung over her navy petgot frock.

The Actor's Own Charity.

THERE was a very small gathering on the stage of the St. James' Theatre yesterday morning at the meeting of the Theatrical Benevolent Fund. But Sir George Alexander, who presided, was able to congratulate the fund on a year of increased subscriptions. Mr. H. B. Irving also spoke.

"Tipperary's" Son Killed.

I AM VERY SORRY to hear from Mr. Jack Judge, the man who wrote "It's a Long Long Way to Tipperary," that his son, Private John Judge, of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, has been killed in action. I am sure that the "Tipperary Man," as he is called, is proud to-day in the knowledge that his son died the death of a hero.

A War Wedding.

AN INTERESTING WEDDING will take place at St. Luke's, Hoxsey, on Saturday, when Miss Yvonne Edden, daughter of Mr. Charles E. Edden, will be married to Mr. Bernard Fryer, of the "Shiny Seventh." The bride is a granddaughter of a Caribaldian veteran who fought in 1859.

Italian Memories.

HE WAS CAPTURED by the Austrians, and, although severely wounded, he escaped, and after three days of privation he succeeded in reaching his lines, afterwards participating in the final victory. A bullet which wounded him was never extricated.

Miss Yvonne Edden.

THE RAMBLER.

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A Box of Robb's Celebrated Nursery Biscuits and Biscuit Powder.



Does your baby's food entirely agree with him? If not, send to-day for this sample box. We give it free because we want you to see how well baby will thrive on "ROBB'S"—they are nourishing and invigorating.

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Send id. stamps to pay cost of postage and a generous Free Sample of ROBB'S Nursery Biscuits will be forwarded by return, with descriptive Booklet and price list.

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WHOOPIING COUGH

Relieved with Second Dose and Soon Cured by Veno's.

Mrs. Prince, 135, Hyde Park Road, Southsea, writes: "My little girl, Alice, had whooping cough very badly, and nothing I did seemed to ease her, although I tried heaps of things, including Doctor's medicine. She could not sleep in comfort because of the cough, and she got very little sleep. Naturally, she became quite thin and cross. But at last I got Veno's, and can truly say there was a difference after the second dose. With the third dose she slept soundly all night and ate a nice breakfast next morning. Then gradually the fits of coughing became less frequent, till at the end of three weeks the whooping was quite gone and Alice was like her old self again. That was two years ago, and she has not had a cough since." Veno's Lightning Cough Cure instantly relieves and speedsily cures—



Mrs. Prince and Alice.

11/2 BLOOD-SPITTING, NASAL CATARRH, WHOOPING COUGH, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Larger sizes, 1/3 and 3/- (the 3/- size is the most economical), of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the world over, including Leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and India.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE



Miss Mariel Murray, who is appearing in "The Maid of the Mountains."

The Meux-Fisher Feud.

THE BITTER ATTACK upon Lord Fisher by Admiral Sir Hedworth Meux was the chief topic of discussion in the service clubs yesterday. Lord Fisher's friends say, "Wait until you hear what he has to say." I imagine it will be very interesting.

Conscription for Women?

I HEAR from a very good authority that there is a possibility that the Government may introduce a measure of mild industrial conscription for women. The problem of organisation in connection with national service for women is not an easy one to tackle. Most of them, it appears are anxious to go to the front as cooks or nurses. Home service does not seem to offer a similar attraction.

The £1,000,000,000 Man.

THE GLOWING REFERENCES which Mr. Bonar Law made to Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P., were well deserved by the member for Hornsey. When "K. J." took the Loan in hand £78,000,000 had been subscribed. In less than three weeks he had raised this to over £1,000,000,000. Now you know why Fleet-street and Parliament regard "K. J." as a magician.

Worked Eighteen Hours a Day.

NEVERTHELESS, this wonderful hustle was, I know, not so much due to magic as to real hard work. During the whole sixteen days he was greatly assisted by Mr. Charles Palmer, the well-known journalist, and Mr. C. F. Higham, who, he tells me, voluntarily worked eighteen hours a day through the campaign.

Out for the Derby.

SOME DAY, when the war is over, Mr. Kennedy Jones is going to win the Derby. I know this because he once told me so himself, and "K. J." always keeps his word. That will be a real Derby day in Fleet-street.

Closed Churches.

THE PROPOSAL of the Bishop of London to close between forty and fifty City churches for the remainder of the war will, I fancy, shock only the sentimentalists. It is true that many of these churches have a definite historical interest, but there is a feeling that in war time their incumbents could be more usefully employed than in preaching to a handful of people. Meanwhile, it is well to remember that there is one London church—St. Martin-in-the-Fields—which is open day and night.

The Friendly Temple.

I STAYED into St. Martin's the other night, leaving the theatre. There was a warm glow from the front door which attracted me. Late as was the hour, there was a throng of worshippers in the church, and the whole place seemed to have a friendly and homely atmosphere, which is, I am afraid, uncommon in our London churches.

Level.

IT WOULD that Mr. Stephen McKenna is to write a new novel, "Sonia," to-morrow. Sonia—who, by the way, is a nephew of Home Secretary—is already well known as a novelist. His book, "The Reluctant Lover," which was published about four years ago, was a clever and satirical study of modern society which created a flutter in the literary dovecotes of London.

Back to the Bench.

MR. JUSTICE DARLING has, I am glad to see, returned to the Bench after an illness. The atmosphere of the Law Courts will be sensibly lightened by his return. For a long time past "Darling" and "diversion" have been synonymous terms, not only in legal circles but among all newspaper readers.



Mr. Stephen McKenna.

A HAPPY CHILD IN A FEW HOURS!

When Cross, Constipated, or if Feverish, give "California Syrup of Figs." Then Don't Worry.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste matter, sour bile and fermenting food gently move out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become tightly packed, and then the liver gets sluggish and the stomach disordered.



When cross, feverish, restless, see if the tongue is coated; then give this delicious "Fruit Laxative." Children love it, and it cannot cause injury. No matter what ails your little one—if "stuffy" with a cold or a sore throat, or diarrhoea, stomach-ache and tainted breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 3d. and 2s. per bottle.



TWENTY YEARS LATER WHAT WILL IT BE?

EVERY woman, some time or other, thinks of the future, and often when looking in her mirror wonders how she will look in twenty years time.

If the skin is kept properly nourished, good looks cannot fail and wrinkles cannot come, for a wrinkled skin is a starved skin. OATINE should be used regularly, for it alone possesses properties whereby it supplies natural oil to the minute oil glands beneath the skin and enables them to keep the skin properly nourished and the complexion soft and velvety.

Oatine FACE CREAM

also keeps the skin healthy, by removing dirt and grime which soap and water cannot reach, hence its success. Remember, no other face cream can do this.

It is also invaluable for the hands, making the skin soft and velvety, the finger nails bright and dainty.

Of all chemists, 1/1 and 2/3.

USE IT AND PROVE IT



OBESITY CURED

If you are too stout and wish to quickly reduce your weight commence the never-failing cure with a 16 years' reputation NOW, and effect a reduction of from 10 to 20 lbs. in a single day and night. The only safe, sure and pleasant remedy for over-fatness is ANTIPON.



See your Chemist for a box of 500 Branches and all Chemists and Stores the world over, or in plain wrapper direct from the Antipon Co. (Dept. 22), 27, Store St., London, W.C.

Antipon



In the days before the war practically the whole of the town of Kut turned out when a British steamer was signalled on the river.

PIRATES' GOOD NIGHT TO HIS VICTIMS.

Demand to Laconia's Crew "I Want Your Captain."

TWO AMERICANS DEAD.

Graphic stories of the sinking of the Cunard liner Laconia are now to hand. The U boat commander questioned the crew as to the captain's whereabouts, and then, shouting "Good-night," submerged.

An official list of the casualties issued yesterday shows:—Dead, three passengers; missing, three passengers; missing, three crew; injured, six crew.

Two American victims, Mrs. Hoy and her daughter, died from exposure in the boats and were buried at sea.

As far as can be ascertained there were six American citizen passengers on board.

A New York telegram states that the six American members of the crew of the Laconia who are among the missing are H. Shepherd, L. Donnell and A. Dwyer (New York), F. Coffey and P. Cleveland (Brooklyn) and William Hughes (Astoria, New York).

Survivors state that the German submarine fired two torpedoes at the liner.

Dr. Page, the United States Ambassador in London, yesterday had a prolonged interview with Mr. Balfour.

ASKED FOR CAPTAIN.

As the Laconia was sinking (says a correspondent) the submarine rose to the surface.

Standing on the platform by the periscope were two or three men, and one of them who said he was the commander spoke to us.

"What is the name of your ship, her tonnage and her cargo?" he asked those in one of the boats.

Somebody said, "Don't tell the murderer anything. Let's just sing 'Rule, Britannia!'" and defy him to do his worst.

But the steward in charge of the boat wisely said, "No, we had better not do that. We are entirely in his hands."

Then he sang out, "I want to tell you first that we have got women and children on board, in case you're thinking of sending us down as well as our ship."

The commander of the submarine replied, "What's become of your captain, and where is he? I want him. Is he on board that boat?"

Somebody replied that the captain of a British ship was doing his duty in the place where a British captain would always be found.

To this the submarine commander made no reply, and after other questions had been answered he told the crew that a boat would be on the scene to pick them up.

"Good-night," said he, and then he and his ship vanished.

The number of survivors landed at Queens-town is 207, but the list is not yet completed.

SAW HER LOVER DIE.

A number of the survivors from the Laconia arrived at Cork from Bantry yesterday afternoon. After leaving the torpedoed vessel they were nine hours in a waterlogged lifeboat until picked up and taken to Bantry.

A thrilling recital of the experiences of the survivors was given by the Rev. F. D. Sargent, who concluded by referring to the pathetic bereavement sustained by a young lady standing near him while he was relating these facts, and who, dressed entirely in black, still sobbed audibly.

She was, he said, an actress, and was helped into the boat by her lover, a young Londoner at business in New York. They were returning to England together to be married, and the young lady had to undergo the tragic ordeal of seeing her lover die on the lifeboat and his body consigned to the sea.

WOMEN FOR FRANCE.

Only Experts in Their Callings Wanted for Foreign Service.

COURSE IN DISCIPLINE.

(Continued from page 4.)

The general conditions of service are as follows:—

No woman under twenty or over forty years of age will be eligible for employment.

A medical examination by a woman doctor will be necessary.

The period of preparation in England will include elementary instruction in hygiene and discipline.

Free conveyance to and from France on appointment and termination of engagement will be provided.

A fortnight's leave will be given during each year's service.

An allowance of £4 will be paid to provide uniform at the beginning of service, with a further grant of £1 at the end of six months.

Similar grants will be made for the second year's service.

Slightly different grants will be made in the case of the motor transport section.

In all cases other than cooks, waitresses, domestic staff, storehouse women, unskilled labour and miscellaneous services, a deduction not exceeding 14s. per week will be made to cover cost of board and lodging and washing.

In the case of storehouse women and unskilled labour and miscellaneous services, when the pay is less than 21s. per week, the deduction will not in any case exceed 13s. a week.

The above applies to France only. Enrolment for service includes service at home as well as in France.

Those who have a preference should declare it.

KHAKI UNIFORM.

Mrs. Tennant stated last night that no applications from women are needed at the present moment.

Until a Commission now in France returns Mrs. Tennant does not know how many women will be required.

"At first we shall only consider applications from women who must not be under twenty nor over thirty—skilled in particular branches of industry. We are making a great experiment and cannot afford to accept unskilled women."

"Those who are sent out to France will wear khaki uniform."

NEWS ITEMS.

Soldiers' Bread Cut Down.

As a measure of economy the bread allowance of troops at home has been reduced from 1lb. to 14oz.

Miss Ellen Terry's Birthday.

Miss Ellen Terry, who was sixty-nine yesterday, is confined to her house by a sharp attack of bronchitis.

Child Murdered by Huns.

The third victim of Sunday's bombardment of the Kentish coast, Doris Morgan, aged nine, died yesterday.

Death at 111.

Mary Hanley, of Berehaven, Co. Cork, whose husband died thirty years ago aged 104, has died at the age of 111.

M.P.s and National Service.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain will address a meeting of members of Parliament at the House of Commons on the question of national service this afternoon.

Less Courses, but Not Less Food.

As the limitation of courses in restaurants and hotels has not reduced the consumption of food, the Food Controller, it was stated in the House of Commons yesterday, has other means under consideration.

Two Killed in London Tube.

A young woman having fallen on the line at the Mornington Crescent Station of the Hampstead Tube yesterday afternoon, a soldier jumped off the platform to save her and both were killed by a train.

LADIES! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

"Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy. Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair is a soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a shilling bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of a bundle of freshness, softness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp. Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once. All chemists sell and recommend Danderine, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d. a bottle.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.



SLEEPLESS through Indigestion

Indigestion often manifests itself some time after food is taken. For example, we may wake up after an hour or two's sleep with troublesome Palpitation or Flatulence, caused by food fermentation, and sleep for the time being is banished.

This is one of the occasions when Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are a most valuable and convenient remedy—convenient because they are so handy to carry about or have at one's bedside. They relieve the pain and discomfort immediately, and bring a wonderful feeling of relief and tranquillity. All who are subject to indigestion, whether in the form of HEARTBURN, FLATULENCE, DIZZINESS, PALPITATION, etc., will derive the greatest possible benefit by taking a Lozenge after meals or whenever troublesome symptoms are experienced.

Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are made by Savory & Moore from Dr. Jenner's original formula. Their value is briefly explained by their power to correct Acidity generated by fermentation. They are quite harmless, have no effect whatever on the stomach itself, and may be taken for as long as is necessary without becoming indispensable.

Boxes 1/3, 3/- and 5/- of all Chemists.

SAMPLE FOR 2d. POST FREE

A Sample Box of the Lozenges, sufficient for thorough trial, will be sent on receipt of stamps for postage, etc. Mention "Daily Mirror" and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

To The King, 143a, New Bond St., London.

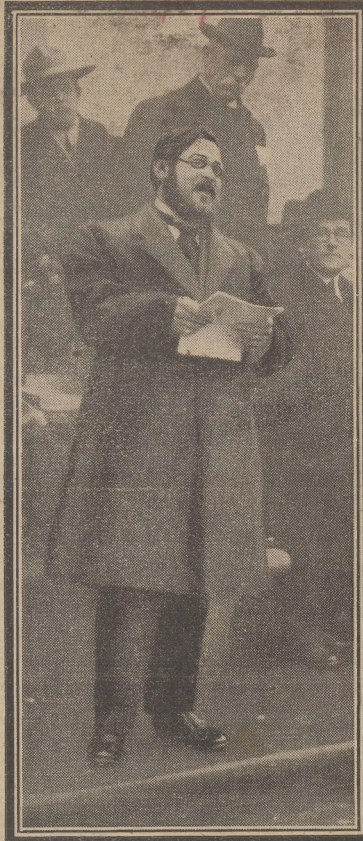
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appearance and beauty of this famous floor covering on Kary Tiles or allow 2/- in the discount pay carriage Lino to you door.

CATESBY'S
(Dept. 32), Tottenham Court Road.

FRENCH-AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP—WASHINGTON CELEBRATION.



Delegates from the American aviation hospital at Neuilly



M. Albert Thomas delivering his speech.

BACK TO LONDON STAGE.



Miss Constance Drever, who is returning to the London stage. She will appear in "Love and War," a new sketch.

MISSING OFFICER.



Second-Lieutenant G. E. Vincent (Middlesex Regiment). Write to Miss Williams, 14, Gascony av., West Hampstead.

RETURNING TO THEIR HOMES IN PICARDY.



Thanks to the continued advance of the Allies on the Somme many of the inhabitants are now able to return to their homes.—(French War Office photograph.)

CHINA BARGAIN



ONLY 13/9 PACKED FREE

This beautiful Tea Service, 12 persons, in charming Festoon design and Gold finish.

SECURELY PACKED 13/9.

Dinner Service 17/6. 8th mail Quality. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Hundreds of readers satisfied.

Special UNBREAKABLE QUALITY

China for Kitchen, Camp, Barrack, Hospital use.

Catering Outfit, 50 Persons, 25/-

Mixed Crocks, Shops, Dealers, Bazaars from 21/-

HOUSEHOLD and Private Orders our SPECIALITY.

Splendid Bargains in China, Pottery and Glass.

Two sets from 7/6. Dinner Sets from 17/6. Toilet Sets from 8/- Complete Home Outfits from 25/6.

The Leading Pottery Mail Order Merchants. Estab. 1903.

30,000 Satisfied Customers.

See letter below from ROYAL HOUSEHOLD, B. CAINGH & M. PALACE. Send trial order, or

SEND POSTCARD TODAY FOR COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

100 DESIGNS SHOWN IN ACTUAL COLOURS

"The Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Services are of such a high quality and so well adapted to the needs of the home, that I desire to order further goods. Can you send me a catalogue?"

THE CENTURY POTTERY DEPT. 1, B. BURSLEM, STAFFS.

W.J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.

The National Baby Carriages direct from the maker.



60/-

Carriage Paid. Crates free.

Extra long seat line.

4 Cee Springs.

Wired-on Rubber Tyres.

All Kinds on Easy Terms

New Catalogue No. 1 Post Free.

51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.

WEST END BRANCH—223 & 325, EDGWARE ROAD, W.

BRANCHES—Woolwich—62, Powis Street.

Croydon—17, George Street.

Forest Gate—51, Woodgrange Road.

Harringay—583, Green Lane.

High Road—22, Bedford Hill.

Chiswick—251, High Road.

Canterbury—189, Railway Green.

Elephant & Castle—337, Newington Butts.

Eastford—21, North Street.

Hackney—391, Mare Street.

Kingston—18, Nile Road.

Lee—19, High Road (Lee-on-Solent).

Old Kent Road—No. 219.

Pinner—125, Rochester Road.

Wimbledon—5, Broadway Market.

EXTENSIVE WORKS—Hammer Road, London, S.E.

Brown & Polson Patent Corn Flour

When the Boys come home on leave

tired of their stew and the everlasting jam, Corn Flour cookery makes their mouths water. A rich creamy soup (thickened with Corn Flour), fresh vegetables (onions, cauliflower, sprouts) with Corn Flour cheese sauce, a baked Corn Flour custard pudding, help to repay them for the hard fare of the camp.

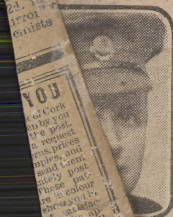
FREE OFFER.—Write to Brown & Polson, Paisley, for their "K" booklet of new economical savoury dishes, free.

Buy Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour in pound packets for economy, cash price 7d.; half-pounds 4d. See recipe slip in packets.



"Paisley Flour" is the sure raising powder to use in making cakes to send to soldiers. You know they are right then.

WIDOW'S FIVE GIANT SONS WHO ARE ALL SERVING THEIR COUNTRY



Corporal Ernest Swan (M.P.), 6ft. 2in.

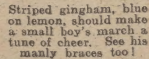
Corporal Ernest Swan (R.A.M.C.), 6ft. 14in.

Rifleman Sidney Swan, 6ft. 3in.

Corporal Percy Swan (M.P.), 6ft. 2in.

Percy and Ernest are in the military police while Sidney belongs to a famous London Territorial battalion.

WAR DECLARED AGAINST DYSPEPSIA



1. Cure for Deafness
D. Clifton, 13, Broad

LOOK OUT FOR MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

Daily Mirror

RENOUNCING THE KAISER.



When Dr. Wilson broke off diplomatic relations with Germany there was a great rush of Huns to the New York Naturalisation Bureau. Here they solemnly renounced the Kaiser and all his works.



Mrs. Congreve, wife of General Congreve, V.C., who has been nursing in France, with a kitten which was found wounded on the battlefield. Her son, who was killed in action, also won the V.C.—(Lallie Charles.)



Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P. for Hornsey, whose work on behalf of the War Loan was specially acknowledged by Mr. Bonar Law in the House of Commons. "He rendered invaluable service," said the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

LORD MAYOR REVIEWS PANSY SELLERS.



The Lord Mayor reviewing a squad of munition girls who sold pansies in the streets yesterday in aid of huts, hostels, canteens and rest rooms for the war workers. They wore their working clothes.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

LORD WHARNCLIFFE'S DAUGHTER MARRIED.



Lieutenant Gordon Miles and his bride (Lady Joan Stuart-Wortley) leaving All Saints', Norfolk-square, yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

NETTING THE LAKE IN BATTERSEA PARK.



The first net brought in about 7cwt., the fish averaging about 2lb.



A bluejacket helped.



Loading a boat.

Bream, roach, carp and a few perch were secured yesterday, when the lakes in the London parks were netted for food.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)